The Daily Tribune.

ST. JOHN, N. B., JANUARY 13, 1872.

Public Representatives.

No. 1.

"In times of peace prepare for war," is an adage fully as applicable to matters political and civil, as to purely military affairs; and now, while there is yet a calm in our Provincial sea of troubles, and while we are blessed with the intellectual energy engendered by this cold and bracing season, and with the opportunity for meditation afforded by long winter evenings, it well becomes us to trim our lamps and strengthen our beacons in preparation for any tempest which may arise. In taking stock of all our possessions, however, in reviewing our best men, and in investigating the systems upon which they work, we must confess that we feel conscious of a weakness that we cannot and perhaps we should not attempt to conceal.

The want of energetic, able, and above all honest representative men, is being especially felt in every section of America, and though at times the astounding rascality of individuals like the Tammany leaders produces a violent but only partially successful revulsion in favor of truth and honesty, when the glaring evil is once removed, and for a time a change for the better is effected, it is not long before the retrogressive movement commences, and the evil spirit brings its many comrades to the newly garnished mansions. It seems singular that when all the arts and sciences are successfully calling for the genius of the land; when manufacturers of the most trivial articles utilize the greatest intellects; when even the rustic demands assistance from eminently learned men, the ranks of politicians should not be filled with our best scholars and our wealthiest and most trust-worthy citizens. But much as we may wonder, it still remains a fixed truth that those who should be foremost in the ranks of our representative men are in retirement, offer no suggestions for the common welfare, and even sneer at the efforts of the few who really seek the public good. If there was the slightest prospect of improvement, we might perhaps postpone complaints, but the symptoms of the disorder look more gloomy every day; and when we smilingly and hopefully await the advent of a new band of aspirants for public honors, they come pushing forward, energetic it is true, but uncultured, unequal to their duties, and too often unprincipled and unscrupulous. Now and then perhaps, when some great question arises, as for instance that of Confederation, a powerful, clamorous and importunate party drags a Cincinnatus from his plow, but the great battle fought and the tide of victory turned in either way, back he hastens to his retirement and his own concerns, leaving the multitude around him to groan beneath the incapable sway of third class rulers.

Little did the leaders of the old Liberal party think when, years ago, they introduced and carried the principles of Responsible Government, upset the firmly-rooted Family Compact system, and opened the first Provincial situations to men of all classes, that the best would not come forward and win the prizes; but we cannot but admit that at the present time public officials and public men, as a rule, are not equal to their predecessors in the days long gone by. We have special reference at present to Provincial and, we may add, Civic representation, for we have sent some good men to Ottawa, and, please Providence, we shall send more; but, if our Local House is to be peopled by no better specimens of humanity than at present; if we are to have no finer samples of forensic eloquence, administrative ability, disinterested sincerity, and simple-minded straightforwardness than during the shameful Session of last year, then we say that House should die, and we demand, in the name of the people, that it perform the act of self-murder, for which we are assured it would receive forgiveness from Heaven, and most sincere, heartfelt thanks from at least one small section of the earth.

In Civic representation, also, we cannot but perceive the same defects, our City Fathers scarcely equalling, and certainly not surpassing, the local parliamentary men in soundness or breadth of intellect, and since it would seem that the Council Chamber is, in a measure, the nursery for budding politicians we demand decidedly better seedlings than newly fledged lawyers with livings depending upon Police Court gleanings and scrapings of Bankrupt Estates, than small shopmen and mere division room debaters; and if the Civic chairs must be approached only through reeking noisy taverns, then it would be better to give up our housekeeping at once, for principles of government must most assuredly come through purer channels. It would indeed be wiser to submit to a severe autocracy than to attempt the management of our own affairs, we can not call for and receive a response from men with most at stake, men with the greatest talents:—and we may rest assured that, if such men continue to cultivate inertness and retirement, the time will come, perhaps before long, when not only a lower class of intellectual but a lower class of moral beings will control our public destinies, and we will find it no easy task to uncoil the parasites which, starting as little succors, have increased in size and strength at our expense. At present, our only chance for safety is in the few good men we now possess, but when they leave active public life for permanent official position or for private retirement, are their places to be filled by the greedy young gentlemen now clasping the lower rungs of the ladder, or can we not do better?

Having a large amount of faith in the resources of our people, we believe that we can do better, but it is of course necessary, in the first place, fully to appreciate the difficulties and defects of our present position, and this we shall endeavor to do.

Nobody Hanged!

"Last year," says the New York *Sun*, "there were 305 murders in this City. "*Nobody was hanged.*" The lament was uttered previous to the Fisk Stokes trouble. A New York paper of Tuesday last stated that "Bets of $80 to $100 were offered and taken that Stokes would not be hung." And a leading New York citizen the other day asked the gentleman with whom he was discussing the tragedy, "if he had ever heard of a man worth $200,000 being hanged?" Stokes evidently does not feel over anxious. He has had his prison apartments handsomely furnished at his own expense, and amuses himself by reading *all* the New York newspapers. He has secured very able Counsel, including John Graham, the celebrated criminal lawyer, who managed to secure the acquittal of McFarland, the unfortunate wretch who shot Richardson, the journalist. In McFarland's case, the hostility of the public to free love principles was artfully utilized to influence the verdict. In Stokes's case, the dislike of the merchants and moral people of New York to Fisk's wild and wicked career will be worked up to shield the cold-blooded murderer from the penalty of his crime. Already there seems a remarkable diversity of opinion in reference to the prisoner's culpability; for while journals inspired by Fisk's friends, are clamoring for the murderer's death, there are not wanting in New York numerous apologists for Stokes, who feel rather pleased to think he has been the means of removing a great terror from their midst. Right thinking people, however, are not swayed by feelings of this description. They believe the shooting was deliberate, wilful murder,—as great an outrage on society and the laws as was ever perpetrated; and they insist on the punishment for murder being executed. They form a large class, even in New York. It will not be their fault (so far as moral influences go) if a $200,000 man is not sent to the gallows in the person of Stokes.

Prayers for the Press.

The Montreal *Daily Witness* gets off the following:—

"We have to thank those friends of the *Witness* who with their yearly subscriptions have sent us very kind expressions of good will, and especially the many who make this enterprise and that just started in New York a constant subject of prayer. A newspaper has a claim on the prayers of its own readers, similar to that which a minister has on those of his regular hearers, and it needs them quite as much. We urge this important matter on all those who wish to see the *Witness* free from errors and a growing power for good."

Doubtless, the prayers of good people, such, for instance, as those who subscribe for the *Witness*, avail much. It will still be an open question, however, whether these or the fact of the *Witness* being sold at the reduced rate of One Cent per copy, has the larger influence on its sales and subscription lists. The prayers, it appears, have had no favorable effect on the Advertising patronage, for in another paragraph in the same issue the *Witness* says:—

The New Year has brought us, readers will observe, a very decided collapse in our advertising business. This is customary. We are not sure, however, if advertisers are wise in advertising so much more in busy seasons, when people have but little time to skim over their paper, than at times when the paper is studied from end to end. It is the steady advertiser who makes it pay.

Which remarks are vastly more sensible than those of the former paragraph.

Professor Boulger.

To the Editor of the Tribune.

It is rumoured that Prof. Boulger has either sent in or contemplates sending his resignation as Professor at King's College, and this owing to an intolerable, petty espionage kept over him by the President.

A case in point may be given, no matter how I obtained it. The Professor is a few minutes late attending his lecture room. Shortly after he arrives the door is just sufficiently opened to admit the head of a dignified person who peers around to satisfy himself the Professor is there, and the dignified head is withdrawn. An ill-timed lecture on the horror of this dignified person for want of punctuality is afterwards administered to the luckless Professor in presence of his class.

It should not be understood I am an advocate of want of punctuality, but *quandoque bonus dormiet Homerus*, and it is time the proper authority should see that the tenancy of a chair at our infant University is not impossible for a gentleman and, shall I say, a scholar. Yours, &c.,

PAUL PRY.

Query.

The Fredericton *Reporter* says:—'In Fredericton, to be seen twice at a Church you are not in the habit of attending, is to insure a proselyting visit from the Clergyman on the following Monday morning." It strikes us that if this was proper information to be given to the public through the Newspapers, names, dates and other particulars ought to have been supplied.

IF YOU LOVE good things secure some of those fine Oysters at George Sparrow's, King Street. 1w—dec 30

Sleighing in Saint John.

The Citizens who enjoy it with elegant double teams—trotters—and staid family horses—Flashes on the Marsh Road—The Flyers and those who owns them.

[BY OUR OWN REPORTER.]

All the present week the sleighing has been excellent, the ground being covered with a smooth sheet of ice and encrusted snow which has rendered the roads as slippery as ever was seen; but it does not bid fair to continue, as the thaw of yesterday proved quite injurious. However, since Monday last the weather has been extremely fine, and the principal streets of the city and the roads in the vicinity thereof have been ringing with the music of the bells. We believe everybody who is fond of this merry winter's sport has been out, and the Marsh Road during the week presented a crowded scene of pleasure which may not be witnessed again this winter. In the afternoons it seemed that every one who had charge of a pair of runners and a steed to draw them gathered there.

There might be seen single trotters, hitched to light cutters, flying up and down the broadest part of the road between Jardine's and Dan's—a distance of two miles, almost straight away, indulging in frequent "spurts" with one another, to the evident fright of some steady going citizen, whose steed, in jogging along quietly, would bound to join the racers, as if to show what he could do. There, too, was the comfortable double sleigh containing a joyous family party, as well as the stylish barouche sleigh laden with beauty and fashion. In fact, all sorts of horses and sleighs were dashing up and down the road, except when their progress was impeded by some heavily laden teams toiling slowly by. But as we propose to give our readers in town and country some idea of the many fine equipages and valuable horses owned here, which may be seen on the roads nearly every fine day, it is time to speak of

THE DOUBLE TEAMS.

Foremost amongst them in completeness of style is the handsome turn out of Thos. Furlong, Esq. The horses are a closely mated pair of dapple greys, of good size and appearance, attached to a new barouche sleigh brought out this week from Price & Shaw's factory, which for beauty of design and finish will compare favorably with anybody's vehicle. It is painted a delicate cherry color, with gold stripe, and provided with neat silver railings, also with costly robes. It is tastefully carpeted and cushioned. The harness is of the latest fashion, gold mounted, with neat pole, chains and other equipments.

Dr. Wm. Bayard displays a high bred pair of bay mares, which drive very evenly together to a superior blue barouche sleigh, fitted with expensive robes, etc.

John Armstrong, Esq., has a spirited team of greys, of bold and stylish carriage, which take along his elegant barouche sleigh in fine style.

Messrs. Magee Bros. possess a neat pair of black horses, closely matched and look well together. One of them is said to be speedy; however, it is not everybody's team that has a license to beat them when driven to a light sleigh, and they carry along a handsome, crimson lined barouche sleigh presenting an attractive appearance.

E. D. Jewett, Esq., has a fine black team, of perfect form, with long, flowing manes and tails; they attract much attention from their close resemblance to each other, and seem admirably adapted for drawing the comfortable double sleigh to which they are generally attached.

Mr. E. L. Jewett can show as fast and stylish a team of family horses to a handsome barouche sleigh as can be produced here. One of them is said to be the handsomest carriage horse in the city, but we dare say Mr. Hugh Gregory would dispute the palm with him. They are both handsome horses.

Hon. J. Robertson's pair of bays make a splendid team, and his vehicles are richly and tastefully equipped.

Geo. McLeod, Esq., drives a fast and stylish cross matched team, a bay and black, with full flowing tails. They step along together very evenly to a neat looking double sleigh.

Dr. Hamilton has a team which, for beauty, speed and style, cannot be surpassed in St. John. They are a pair of well matched sorrels, with high knee action; up headed, they need no check reins, and they seem to have the principal requisites for a desirable team. The Doctor drives them to a new and fancy high-seated sleigh.

We should like to describe other turn outs, particularly of the medical fraternity, but space will only permit a passing reference to the fact that Drs. Earle, Keator, Berryman and Addy own double teams, each worthy of special description. Mr. Thos. E Grindon, also, has an extensive stable, with many styles of sleighs, carriages, harness, &c., which should be specially mentioned.

The next duty is to take

THE SINGLE TEAMS,

which, judging from their appearance, cannot be classed as one horse concerns in the ordinary sense of the term.

Mr. John W. Nicholson's family ride behind a splendid mare, lately brought from Shediac. She is a fine family horse, taking along a neat double sleigh with as much apparent ease as some double teams.

Mr. H. S. Gregory is frequently out with his handsome Black Hawk horse, to a fancy cutter sleigh.

The invincible Mr. Pugsley, of Queen's Ward, puts in an occasional gay appearance on the road. He displayed a new and fancy cutter sleigh yesterday, made by Crothers.

Mr. Robert Marshall drives a good looking brown horse, with fashionable sleigh fitted out with wolf robes of the best quality.

Mr. Golding, owner of the Hambletonians, (one a stock horse by the famous horse Jay Gould, whose record is 2.22) shows some fine driving horses from time to time.

To-day we can only give a hurried sketch of our glances at

THE TROTTERS,

Of course, Crown Prince was out in charge of his trainer, Mr. C. W. Bell. It is likely there is no horse on the road, except Andy Johnson, that can give him a genuine "brush" whenever his noted driver is inclined to let him go.

Mr. Barnes has a trotter from the country that can out trot nearly all the fast horses which spread themselves on the Marsh:—he is not perfection in form, but he is strong, speedy and up to weight. His driver puts him at almost everything that comes along: he had the presumption to give Crown Prince a lively shake up a few days ago.

"Andy Johnson" was noticed speeding very fast alone a day or two ago; it is said he trotted like lightning.

There are a few other trotters lately brought from the Country:—their owners claim they can beat 3 minutes, but their performances on the road show nearer four minuter.

From time to time we shall keep our readers further informed of what occurs "on the Road."

Nilsson in Private.

She avoids society, having an actress' aversion to the assumption of showy apparel when off the stage. There are two or three families up town where she visits *en famille*, and there she romps and sings and abandons herself to the freedom of private life with genuine relief. On the night that she appeared in "The Trovatore" for the first time she sent for me to come into her dressing-room and see the new costumes which had been sent over by Worth for the occasion. Those who saw her from the front on that night can have no idea of the magnificence of the woman thus attired in a room. To see her to the best advantage is to hear her. The stage-lights throw heavy shadows on her face at times, and the most delicate and charming of her facial expressions do not "carry." She stood up like another "Queen Mary" in the room, her tall and graceful figure duplicated by the mirror. The moment we entered she held out her hands, and with childish glee strode about the apartment, and called attention to the elegance of the dress Then she suddenly threw her head back and listened, unwittingly falling into an attitude of beautiful suspense. Brignoli was singing. She put her finger on her lip and opened the door of the dressing room.

Magnificent!

It was the true Italian strain that pleased her. Something in the worn voice, and something more in the method of the once favourite tenor, touched her, as they some times will all of us even at this day.

Extensive Telegraph Operations.

A million of home telegrams, a quarter of a million of foreign ones; a thousand telegraph offices, and fifteen thousand miles of wire; such is the exhibit of the Montreal Telegraph Company for 1871. From Gaspe to Amherstsburg; from Stanstead to Pembroke; from Sydney and Yarmouth to Bathurst and Rimouski stretch the thin gray lines, the "symbols of civilization." During last year one hundred and fifty new offices were opened, the total number on the Company's lines and its immediate connections now being 895, viz, in Ontario, 430; Quebec, 215; United States, 130; New Brunswick, 66; and in Nova Scotia, 54. The total number of offices of the company and its immediate connections in the Dominion is 765, scattered from the remote points of Gaspe, in Quebec, through the extreme lumber districts of the Upper Ottawa, on the shores of three great lakes of Huron, Ontario and Erie, and the Georgian Bay, to the extreme western section of Ontario. The total length of the wire is about 15,000 miles. Extensions more considerable than any made heretofore, are projected for next season; the policy of the company being rather to anticipated business in a locality than to wait for its development before supplying it with the means of communication with the outside world.

Alexis pursues the Buffalo.

Other things being equal, the Grand Duke is going to enjoy a buffalo hunt on the western prairies during the coming week. Imagine the noble scion of the house of Romanoff mounted on one of the fiery steeds provided by a generous government for its cavalry officers, scouring the sandy plain in full pursuit of a shaggy bison. Then, seated on the ground around a huge camp fire, will Alexis devour a juicy buffalo steak, while a thousand warlike Indians besmeared with red paint and old butter dance their native cancans about the distinguished party, and "make the welkin ring" with their pœans of victory. Then will Alexis and Shouvalhoff be favored with a grand *pas de deux* by "Spotted Tail" and "Whistler," after which will follow a "scalp dance" over an effigy of Catacazy, in which the United States officers will take a prominent part. Then each "neble red man" will be introduced to H. I. H., who will don an Indian costume, weather permitting, "for this occasion only." Alexis will then leave $5,000 to the poor of the different tribes and $25 to the man who shot the buffalo he ate, and the day's exercises will close with a grand ball, music furnished by the Indian band, and Alexis will dance in the first set with Mrs. Hole-in-the-Day! This programme is only semi-official.

Eleven Murders for $90.

LYNCHING OF TWO NOTORIOUS DESPERADOES IN MISSOURI—DISCOVERY OF THEIR LAST MURDEROUS PLOT—BUCKSKIN'S DANCE OF DEATH.

SENECA, Mo, Dec. 24.—On Saturday evening last Louis Swimm and Texas Joe, alias Buckskin, were at Prairie City, on the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad, in the Cherokee Nation, and induced Henry Salsman, a German track layer, to go about two miles from the station to sell some whiskey which they said they had secreted there. When they got him outside they attacked him with clubs, breaking his arms, fingers and head. They robbed him of $25 in money and his watch, and left him for dead. Salsman partially recovered, and crawling to the depot, made known the outrage. The men's names were telegraphed to all points on the road, with the circumstances of the robbery, and a description of the men. Swimm made his way the same night to Seneca, where he was discovered and arrested by a vigilance committee. A party was sent in pursuit of Buckskin, who also was captured, not until, however, he received three shots in his body. The vigilance committee hanged Swimm to a tree a quarter of a mile from the town. On Sunday morning Buckskin was taken to the spot where the body of his confederate was suspended and hanged. He made a full confession of his crimes. He admitted having murdered during the past year eleven men on the borders of the State and Indian territory, the whole booty he obtained being only $90. While this tragedy was enacting the railroad men discovered a plot, matured by Swimm and Buckskin, to rob and probably murder the man who pumps the water for the tanks at the railroad bridge across the Grand river.

LOCALS.

Fairville.

The DAILY TRIBUNE may be purchased at Mr. C. F. Tilton's new store, Fairville, every evening.

Mr. Dole at Fairville.

Mr. Dole had a large audience last evening at Fairville, his lecture on the English Language gave great satisfaction. Dr. Preston is the next lecturer in the course.

Shipping Notes.

Schr. "Alba," hence 30th Dec., for New York, put into Portland, Me. on the 11th inst having carried away main boom at 9 p. m. Saturday 6th. Capt. reports terrible weather; the vessel at one time had, he calculated, 50 tons of ice on her.

Original Simile.

The *Humorist*, descanting on the importance of political Candidates defining their policy, remarks that "The people have had their eye teeth cut, and refuse any longer to 'whistle and chaw meal.'"

Hard.

The brigantine *Little Fury* is still at anchor at the quarantine ground, exposed to the full rigor of this inclement season. Just fancy the sufferings of those on Sunday last, the mercury in the thermometer below zero and a piercing gale sweeping down the harbor. How must the two sick men have blessed the day which brought them into Halifax harbor and delivered them over to the tender mercies of our quarantine authorities.—[Halifax Citizen.

A Trade Pamphlet.

We are indebted to the Lieutenant Governor for a copy of a Pamphlet recently is sued by the Cobden Club on "The Commercial Policy of France and the Treaty with England of 1860." The *brochure* supplies valuable statistics bearing upon the development of French trade, whether in Imports, Exports, Manufactures or Shipping, under the favorable influences of France's Treaties with Britain and other powers. It is also an argument in favor of Free Trade against Protection. Our copy is at the disposal of merchants who may desire to examine its contents.

The Vigilance Band.

This is a Society in connexion with Exmouth Street Wesleyan Church, the object of whose mission is one of the noblest in which mortals can engage,—relieving the wants of the sick and destitute,—lessening the sorrow and trouble of those who are friendless. In this selfish, grasping world the necessity for such Associations becomes greater every day, and all should wish the Vigilance Band unbounded success when they appeal publicly for aid. On next Thursday evening Mr. Boyd will give readings in behalf of their Fund, as per advt. in to-day's TRIBUNE.

The "Tribune" again endorsed.

The *Religious Intelligencer* reproduces in full our editorial on "the Habits of Public Men," adding to the title, "Things which the people ought to know." It introduces the article to its large body of readers with the following preface;—"We "have occasionally referred to disgraceful "scenes that have occurred in and about "the Legislative Halls of this Province "in which 'Honorable' members of the "Assembly have been the chief actors. "The press has preserved too strict a silence "in the matter, and a silence unjustifiable, "and which has only served to encourage "a continuance in those ways and habits "which are a reproach to the country. "We are glad to read the following article "in the DAILY TRIBUNE. It contains things "which the people ought to know, and "knowing, ought to profit by."

The Prayer Meetings.

Friday's general prayer meeting was in the evening presided over by Rev. James Bennet, who, after singing, read the conclusion of twelfth and the thirteenth chap of 1st Cor. Rev. Mr. Dodd offered the opening prayer, when the Chairman compared the Church of the Apostolic with that of the present day, and pointed out the special subject of the prayers of the evening—the Christian Church and any other Church, which, from defection from the faith, might be considered not Christian; the Bishops of large and small dioceses; the Presbyters, whether old or young, who had yet the wisdom which cometh of years; the pastor, &c. Rev. Mr. Currie offered a very appropriate and distinctive prayer, and was followed by Mr. Welsh. Another hymn was sung, and a request read of a mother for a son sinking fast in death, that he might be fitted to meet it, when Messrs. Quinn and Moore offered fervent prayer. Rev. Mr. McKay made some remarks intended to draw forth the sympathy and prayers of the people on behalf of the officers of the Church. Two other requests were read, and prayers offered by Rev. Mr McKay and Mr. Thompson. After singing Rev. Mr. Stavely, in his usual earnest style, addressed the meeting, dwelling on the encouragement arising from the fervent prayers on behalf of the members, and predicting that it would result in blessings to the people themselves. The meeting, which was quite large, seemed much interested, and separated after singing, and the Benediction pronounced by the Rev. Mr. Cameron.

Masonic.

The officers of Leinster Lodge No. 19, N. B. R., for the ensuing year were installed last evening by Grand Master Wedderburn and the officers of the Grand Lodge, viz.: H. J. Thorne, W. M.; M. L Gross, S. W.; J. E. N. Holder, J. W.; C. A. Stockton, Treas.; A. G. Blakslee, Secy.; W. A. Tweedale, S. D.; G. K. Wetmore, J. D; T. C. Wetmore, S. S., A. Williams, J. S.; F. Beverley, D. of C.; W. J. Cornfield, I. G.; D. Scribner, Tyler.

Free Love in Calais.

The people in Calais and St. Stephen show a good deal of enterprise at all times, and this year they got up a course of lectures and imported talent said to be of the best kind. They had their opening lecture in the St. Croix Hall last week. Mrs. E. Cady Stanton was to have been the lecturess but she sent her daughter instead, and the result was that the Calais people received an enlightened discourse on Free Love of the most advanced kind. The St. Croix *Courier* is of opinion that she got into the wrong place for her doctrines.

Shooting Affair in the Waverley!

A JEW AND AN EMIGRATION AGENT HAVE A SERIOUS DIFFICULTY!

CARELESS USE OF FIREARMS!

Well dressed men shooting each other in hotels is becoming fashionable. A Stokes-Fisk affair on a smaller scale, in the Waverley House last evening, was the cause of great excitement among a large number in the hotel office and in the dining room, where, a few minutes previous to seven o'clock, in consequence of some insulting remarks, Samuel Isaacs, of the firm of M. Jacobs & Co., of the Steel Wire Broom and Brush Factory, 78 McGill street, Montreal, discharged four shots from a Smith & Wesson revolver, at James Whitman, Emigration Agent of the Northern Pacific Railway.

It appears that Isaacs left Montreal on Tuesday evening, arrived here on Thursday night, and went to the Waverley House. He was introduced to Whitman on Thursday evening.

THE FIRST ALTERCATION.

Yesterday afternoon Whitman went in to the hotel, and in conversation with Dr. DeWolf, of St. Stephen, in the presence of Isaacs, narrated a circumstance in which he had just been a participant. He said a shopman down street had asked a laboring man to put in some coal for him, and enquired how much he would charge for doing it. The laborer replied twenty cents, and the shopman offered fifteen cents. Whitman said he (Whitman) told the man not to put it in, and *he* would give him twenty cents.

Isaacs joined in the conversation and asked if the shopman heard him make the offer, Whitman replied no, he took the man away. Isaacs, who then had an appointment at half-past five with Mr. McAvity, in Water St., and was behind the counter in the hotel office putting on his overshoes, remarked to Whitman, who was standing near, that it would be a good joke if that man went back and put in the coal, for he would then make thirty five cents out of it.

Whitman turned around and asked him if he was talking to him or to the stove-pipe? Isaacs begged his pardon, and said he thought he had been introduced to him or he would not have spoken at all. Whitman then called Isaacs "a damned Yankee Jew, a Jew who had crucified our Saviour." Isaacs said, "you would not have had a Saviour if we had not crucified him." Whitman then went up to Isaacs and said he could nail his hands and feet up. Isaacs told him it would take a better man than he to do it; to go away,—he was drunk; when Whitman raised his cane to strike him. The porter and clerk took Whitman away and then let go of him, when he rushed at Isaacs again. The porter again took charge of Whitman and took him off to bed.

THE SECOND DIFFICULTY.

Isaacs immediately went out and returned to tea about twenty minutes to seven o'clock. He sat down at one end of a short dining table, a number of which are in the room. Whitman happened to be at the other end of the table, and said, "a Jew and a Nigger takes away my appetite." Isaacs did not reply, when Whitman called to one of the waiters to put up a screen in the middle of the table, so he would not see "that Jew Crucifier." Isaacs then said, "You are no gentleman."

Whitman jumped up, and Major Macshane who was near him pulled him back to his seat. He jumped up again, when Major Macshane said, "You have insulted that gentleman, come away to your room."

THE SHOOTING.

After this the parties have a different version of the affair. Isaacs says Whitman rushed at him, and he fired at him. Major Macshane says he was taking Whitman away when he saw Isaacs put his hand inside the breast of his coat, take out his revolver and fire three shots at Whitman, who then broke away from him and rushed at Isaac and caught him. During the struggle the pistol again went off. Two of the balls struck the dining room ceiling and fell to the floor and were afterwards found there. One shot grazed Whitman's shoulder and the ball lodged in his vest pocket.

ISAACS

was taken to the Police Station and locked up till this morning. He is a good-looking, well-dressed young man; will be twenty-four years old Valentine's day, and has lived in Philadephia till last July. Since that time he has lived in Montreal.

It appears that yesterday afternoon, after the first difficulty in the Waverly, Isaacs went down to McAvity's hardware store in Water street, having some business with the firm, and while there bought a revolver, probably the one used,

The prisoner was brought into the Police Court before Judge Gilbert this morning, and remanded till Monday, on the application of Silas Alward, Esq., his counsel.

WHITMAN

is the individual who ordered a hearse to the Victoria Hotel some time ago, to take away his baggage. Yesterday afternoon he was intoxicated and was no doubt very offensive, as he is reputed to be when drunk. During the shooting in the dining room, several ladies fainted, and we believe some of the sterner sex took to their heels panic stricken.

The Circuit Court.

The libel suit of Alderman Forbes against Mr. Anglin of the *Freeman* excites unabated interest. This morning the Court was crowded with prominent citizens. Alderman McCordock for the defence swore that the actual conditions of the lease were totally different from what they were represented to be by Mr. Forbes to him. His evidence was entirely at variance with that of Mr. Forbes. Alderman Maher was also on the stand. Previous to the adjournment of the Court at one o'clock, Mr. Forbes was called to rebut Alderman McCordock's evidence. The Court does not sit this afternoon.

Delegates.

The Delegates to the Dominion Board, R. S. DeVeber, (appointed in place of Mr. McLeod,) S. D. Berton, and Mathew Lindsay Esquires,, leave for Montreal on Monday next.

BY TELEGRAPH.

British and Foreign.

RUSSIA AND THE UNITED STATES AT LOGGERHEADS.—TROUBLE IN THE WEST INDIES.—A TAMMANY JUDGE AT WORK.—COMPULSORY EDUCATION IN FRANCE.

[*Special Telegrams to the Daily Tribune.*]

LONDON, Jan. 12.

Advices from St. Petersburg state that Prince Gortschakoff's note to Minister Curtin was published in the Official Messenger, an unusual course.

It says that Catacazy was ordered to come to Russia as soon as the Grand Duke had departed from the United States, and was informed that he would not be returned to his post.

The Prince regrets that this painful affair did not terminate with the acquiescence by Russia in the request of Mr. Fish, who ought then, by rule of courtesy between friendly nations, to have considered it finally settled.

The subsequent correspondence shows that neither sufficient attention nor respect was shown to the Russian Ambassador whilst performing his duties.

Mr. Fish's letters present complaints against Catacazy, and then invite the Imperial Cabinet to judge his conduct. Many of these complaints Catacazy has satisfactorily refuted, and on others judgment will be passed when Catacazy has full liberty to present his case.

The Prince hopes the justice of this will be sufficiently understood. The United States cannot expect judgment to be passed on Catacazy before he renders his version of the unpleasant affair.

The tone of the whole note is that of studied insolence. It is certain that Gortschakoff has lost his temper and is excessively annoyed. Notwithstanding the expression of continued amity, there is a decided coolness in the relations of the two nations.

PARIS, Jan. 12.

The Committee on Parliamentary Initiative reported to the Assembly a bill providing for the release of all the Communists now confined in hulks who are not known to be guilty of criminal acts.

PORT AU PRINCE, Jan. 12.

A Prussian man-of-war is here and demands the settlement of German losses occasioned during the revolution.

A French man-of-war is also here and demands a settlement of the French debt.

The affairs of the country are in a critical condition.

The ministry have resigned.

NEW YORK, Jan. 12.

The Grand Jury of the General Sessions better known as the Reform Grand Jury, formally complained to-day at the course pursued by Judge Ingraham in allowing the Grand Jury of the Court of Oyer and Terminer to remain a legal obstruction to their progress. They show that they have investigated Municipal frauds, finding them involving over $10,000,000 loss to the tax payers of the city, and can do nothing further so far as the present state of affairs exist. The Reform Jury is very bitter towards Judge Ingraham, and every pressure possible is brought to bear on him. He has the power, as the law now stands, to effectually prevent any further action against the Tammany thieves.

(*To the St. John Associated Press.*)

LONDON, Jan. 12.

Sir F. Scudamore is appointed Director General of Telegraphs in the United Kingdom.

Rev. Mr. Watson, on trial at Chatham for murder, found guilty.

The Papal legation will be re-established in Madrid.

The French Bishops are opposing the compulsory educational bill introduced in the Assembly by the Minister of Public Instruction.

Rouher, Minister of State under the Empire, is a candidate for the Assembly from Corsica.

NEW YORK, Jan. 13.

The President refuses martial law in New Orleans.

Chevalier De Sonza Labo was received on Friday as Portuguese Minister to the United States.

Merchants' Exchange.

The following despatches were received at the Exchange to-day:—

Montreal, Jan. 12th.—Flour at Liverpool 26s. and 30s. Red Wheat 11s. 3d. and 11s. 9d.

New York flour market dull; 5 and 10 cents lower. Common to Choice Extra State $6.65 a $7.40.

Pork steady—$14 a $14 12 new; old unchanged.

Grain freights unchanged.

Montreal flour market quiet; Western State and Welland Canal, $6 a $6.05.

New York, Jan. 13th.—Gold opened at 87-8.

Readings at Amherst.

Wm. M. Wright, Esq., is to read in Amherst next Tuesday evening, for the Amherst Literary Club.

City Police Court.

Henry Hale, 40, N. B, drunk on Charlotte street; fined $5, or 5 days Gaol.

Portland Police Court to-day.

Geo. Carlin, and Geo. Carlin, Jr., using abusive and threatening language to Alex. Logan; fined $4 each and $1.50 costs.

Jas. McElhenny, given in charge by his father and sister, for creating a disturbance in their house; fined $6 or 1 month gaol.

Edward Flavin, given in charge by his brother for using abusive and insulting language to him; fined $4 and $1.50 costs, or 10 days gaol.

DIED.

Drowned at sea on January 7th, Capt. Michael Parkinson, aged 33 years, a native of the Parish of Kilrush, County Clare, Ireland, leaving a wife and a large circle of friends to mourn their loss. ☞ Funeral to-morrow (Sunday), at 2½ P. M., from his late residence, corner of St. James and Charlotte streets. Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend.